The Middletown Transcript.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A BOOK OF 224 PAGES,

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West's Apothecary!

No. 3 Town Hall, - - MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

Just opened a FULL AND COMPLETE stock of

FRESH DRUGS! PURE CHEMICALS!

AND PATENT MEDICINES.

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Is now in charge of one whom the people of Middletown and vicinity have long known and trusted as a thorough, careful pharmacist.—J. H. PETHERBRIDGE.

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Barr's Old Stand. Established 1844.

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OF GEORGE E. DEARBORN,
1508 CHESTNUT STREET, - - PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The largest variety of strictly first-class Pianos and Organs in the city. Pianos by Wm. Knabe & Co., Mathushek, J. & C. Fischer, Francis Bacon, &c., &c. The well-known Clough & Warren Bay State and A. B. Chase and New Haven Organs.

☞ Will sell exceedingly low for cash, or very easy monthly payments.

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☞ Tuning and Repairing promptly attended to. D. A. COMERER, Tuner and Salesman, and Agent for Delaware. sep.23-6m.

TO BE LET—FURNISHED.

BY FRANCIS A. DURIVAGE.

"Anything over to-day?" asked, with a significant and ironical emphasis, a young and briefless lawyer, named Kit Hammerton, of another equally young and briefless "limb," Bill Bellenden, as he sauntered into the latter's room in Court street, which room had a very professional air—a rusty grate filled with scraps of paper, and cigar ends, a table littered with law books and sheets of foolscap, floor ditto, leather-bottomed arm-chairs, very crazy and truculent looking, window panes that looked like cobwebs, all as it should be minus a client. "Anything over?" he repeated.

"Over head and ears in love and debt," answered Bellenden, "that's all. O, I forgot two dimes and a smooth quarter in the wafer-box."

"And the governor?"

"Has departed for New York and Philadelphia to be gone for three months. He has left his town house, you know, and was preparing to reside at his country seat at B.——was looking round for servants in fact. The grounds are taken care of by his next door neighbor, a gardner. He thinks now he shan't be back till fall."

"Of course he came down handsomely before he left," remarked Kit, whittling the table with his penknife.

"He gave me a cheque for my quarter's allowance in advance," answered Bellenden.

"Have you drawn the money?"

"My dear fellow, I require it all to consolidate my debts."

"What a stupid proceeding!"

"A necessary sacrifice. My creditors were pressing. I had to compound with them for the credit of the bar."

"And I think you told me that, not daring to confide the state of your affairs to your father, you had taken up your lodgings on the sofa here, and dined at cheap eating-houses."

"Exactly so, Kit."

"Umph, a pleasant way of passing the next three months, certainly."

"I shall live like a nabob for the next three months, and have a little cash to boot," said Bellenden, triumphantly.

"As how?"

"You know just now everybody is moving out of town."

"Yes, and you're obliged, thanks to your want of forethought and extravagance, to swelter here during the hot months."

"Listen, will you?" cried Bellenden. Hear what I have written." And taking up a sheet of foolscap, he read as follows:

TO BE LET—FURNISHED.—A genteel country residence, four miles from State street, with fourteen rooms, furnished in modern style, stable, grapery and large garden stocked with choicest of fruit—near railroad and omnibus station. Part of the rent will be taken out in board by the advertiser. Terms made known on application to W. B. ———, No.——,——Buildings, Court street.

"Zounds!" cried Kit, his eyes starting out of his head. "You aren't going to let your own father's house."

"That was my plan," replied Bellenden cooly. "Why should the house remain empty for a whole quarter?"

"But the new furniture will be spoiled."

"I shall only let to a respectable tenant."

Kit remonstrated but in vain. Bellenden assured him that stern necessity compelled him to the act, and begged to inform him that his resolution was so unalterably fixed that no power on earth could shake it. That evening the advertisement appeared in the *Transcript*. The next morning a modest tap at Bellenden's office door produced an invitation to enter, and a highly respectable old gentleman availed himself of the permission. He was dressed in black, with a white neckcloth, wore a heavy gold chain and square old-fashioned watch key, had polished shoes and white stockings, and carried a butt cane with an ivory head, the very *beau ideal* of an old school Boston merchant.

"I called, sir, in consequence of your advertisement in the *Transcript* last evening."

"Pray be seated. You have an idea of moving out of town?"

"Yes, for three months only. I will drive out this afternoon and see your house, and if I like it, and the terms are not too high, I think we can make an engagement."

"What family have you, sir?" asked Bellenden with the air of a practical landlord.

"Only my wife, daughter and self," replied the old gentleman.

"And you have no objections to taking me to board? I'm not much trouble in a house," said Bellenden.

"None whatever. Pray what are your terms?"

"One hundred and fifty dollars for the season—that is, three months. I will allow you five dollars a week for my board—that takes off sixty."

"Balance ninety," replied the old gentleman, rising. "Very well, sir, if I like the house, I will call to-morrow and pay you in advance."

"As you please, sir."

"My name," said the old gentleman as he took leave, "is Greyling. Godfrey Greyling & Co., India wharf. Good morning, sir."

"Greyling! One daughter!" cried Bellenden as he paced his room. "What if it should be the father of the glorious creature I met at Gloucester last summer. The name is a rather uncommon one. The idea of living beneath the same roof with her almost drives me mad, and atones for much that I have suffered and am suffering. Greyling! Greyling.

His conjectures were correct. Greyling called the next day, paid the rent and received the key, and the evening after when he went out to the villa, he discovered to his delight that Julia Greyling was no other than a very charming girl whom he had casually encountered at Cape Ann the previous season. She was then visiting the place with her aunt, and whether she was conscious of a nascent *penchant* for our hero, or for some other reason, she had forborne mentioning to her mother having met a young gentleman by the sea side, with such a dear corsair expression and such a sweet mustache!

Of course Bellenden did not go into town any more. Why should he? He had no clients there—and a suit here which must not be suffered to go by default. What duets at the piano! what readings out of the same book! what strolls in the garden! what walks by moonlight! what rides at sunset! It was fairy existence. But in the sweetest cup of pleasure *surgit amuri aliquid*—and coiling at the bottom of his beaker of bliss lay a serpant, the thought that all this fairy scene would soon vanish like a summer day-dream. With the birds and flowers, the Greylings would be gone—he had but three months of enjoyment before him. Three months! he had not four and twenty hours.

The next forenoon Bellenden was strolling in the garden, waiting for Miss Greyling to join him, when the omnibus stopped at the door, and out of that omnibus—a vision of dread—alighted Mr. Bellenden, senior.

"You here, sir?" exclaimed the young man.

"*You* here, sir?" cried the father. "How came you to think of opening the house? Did you get word I was coming?"

"No, sir; but I thought you wouldn't dislike it."

"Not at all! not at all! You've saved me a deal of trouble. Servants here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, well, let's go in out of the sun," replied Mr. Bellenden, impatiently.

"One moment, sir. I have some friends staying with me, very respectable people, I assure you, sir, the Greylings. do you know them?" he added, anxiously.

"No, but I've heard the name."

"I've kept you waiting," cried Miss Greyling runnning down the steps of the piazza in a charming walking-dress, "but I'm quite ready now." She stopped suddenly and blushed on preceiving a stranger.

"My father, Miss Greyling."

"I'm very happy to see you, sir. Wont you walk into the house?

"Very hospitable," muttered Bellenden, "seeing that it is my own house."

"Miss Greyling," said young Bellenden, nervously, "I am very sorry that I must deny my self the pleasure of walking with you, but my father, I—excuse me."

"O, certainly, certainly! Don't make any apologies. I could't think of going now. Pray, walk in, sir. You'll dine with us, I hope, sir?"

"I rather think I shall, young lady," answered Bellenden, senior, coolly.

"You're dirty and tired, father," said young Bellenden, who dreaded a discovery. "Won't you come up into my room."

"No, sir," replied Bellenden senior, peremptorily. "I want to see how the drawing-room looks. With what taste your poor mother, had she been alive, would have furnished it."

And tossing his hat on the table, he walked into the long drawing-room followed by his son and Miss Greyling.

"My father and mother, Mr. Bellenden, said the young lady getting before him, and performing the ceremony of introduction.

Mr. Greyling had fallen asleep unconsciously on the ottoman, and sank from a sitting to a recumbent position. He started up rubbing his eyes.

"Bless me! what a solecism! I'm afraid I was vulgar enough to dose. Mr. Bellenden I'm very happy to see you. My wife. Pray, sit down, sir"

"Thank you, sir, I prefer walking about," replied Mr. Bellenden, senior. "Curse his impudence," he muttered to his son. Sleeping with his boots on my velvet ottoman. Asking me to be seated in my own house."

"He is rather eccentric," whispered young Bellenden, "but the most amiable of men. My father," he said in a low tone, addressing Greyling "is odd—very peculiar—but you mustn't mind him."

"You will dine with us *en famille*," said Mrs. Greyling a very amiable and polished old lady, by the way.

"I intend to, madam, certainly," replied Bellenden, senior, who was strolling about the room, examining the furniture, and occasionally changing a chair, a table or a vase. "Travelling makes one hungry, and as the country produces the same effect on you, I shall make no apology for ordering dinner." And he rang the bell. A smart man servant answered it.

"Dinner directly, Sam," said Bellenden, senior.

"James, sir," replied the man, with dignity, and looking with an inquiring air to, to Mr. Greyling.

"Serve the dinner, if it is ready, James," said Mr. Greyling, smothering his indignation.

"Confound his impudence," said he to himself. "Does he presume to give orders to my servants?"

"Hang his insolence!" whispered Mr. Bellenden to his son. "Must he tell my people what to do?"

Dinner was announced. Mr. Bellenden, senior, offered his arm to Mrs. Greyling. Young Bellenden sallied in with Julia, and Greyling brought up the rear. Mr. Bellenden, Sr. handed the old lady to her place with great gallantry, and seated himself opposite to her, to the astonishment, indignation and disgust of old Greyling, who would have broken out in remonstrances if his daughter had not restrained him. Young Bellenden clinched his napkin in agony.

Mr. Bellenden, senior, did the honors of the table, with easy nonchalance, but all the other members of the party labored under a singular restraint, and the ladies sought the earliest opportunity of retiring.

"Now, James," said Mr. Bellenden, senior, "the champagne!"

"Really, Mr. Bellenden," stammered Mr. Greyling, but the words fairly choked him; he leaned back in his chair and unloosed his cravat. The poor man looked quite apopletic.

James handed Mr. Bellenden a bottle—the wire was cut—the cork pounced out perversely and smote Mr. Greyling on his rather prominent Roman nose.

"A random shot." I beg a thousand pardons, said Mr. Bellenden bowing. And he passed a foaming beaker to the irritated merchant.

"I don't drink champagne," said Greyling testily. "James give me some claret."

"That's right, Mr. Greyling call for what you like," said Bellenden. "Nothing gives me greater pleasure than to see people make themselves at home."

"I should think so, sir," replied Greyling drily as he sipped his wine in angry gulps.

"The cellar is pretty well stocked, eh, William," pursued Bellenden, addressing his son. "And, I beg, Mr. Greyling you will name your favorites. What do you say to Burgundy?"

"If you desire Burgundy, Mr. Bellenden," replied Greyling with dignity, "James will supply you."

"Of course he will," replied Bellenden. "Bottle of Burgundy James."

"You must excuse me, Mr. Bellenden," said Greyling, rising. "I would prefer to join the ladies."

"Do not place any restraint on yourself. Consider yourself perfectly at home, while you are here.

"I do consider myself, I assure you," answered Greyling, rising, "and shall do so while I remain, which will be until next September." And he slammed the door behind him in a pet. Mr. James followed the example of his master.

"What under the sun, William," cried Mr. Bellenden, when they were alone, "could have induced you to invite such a vulgar, ill-bred set here! Talks of staying till September, too."

"My dear, sir," stammered young Bellenden, "he is a client, and promises me a large business."

"And makes up for paying your fees by quartering himself and family on me for months! The old fellow's impudence beats anything I ever heard of."

"He is certainly eccentric," said young Bellenden. "But if you knew him as well as I do sir, you'd excuse his peculiarities."

"Doubted," said Bellenden, senior. "Bue let us join the ladies. The daughter is pretty and attractive, though not, I am constrained to say, over well-bred."

The evening passed off pretty well, the tasteful performances of Miss Greyling on the piano soothing the troubled spirits of all her auditors. But when the hour for retiring arrived, the unpleasant feeling of the two seniors were revived.

"I trust that you will pass the night with us," said Mr. Greyling civilly.

"Why, where else should I pass it?" replied old Bellenden astonished.

"Very well, sir," replied Greyling. "When you are ready, I will light you to your room—the blue chamber."

"I am very much obliged to you, sir," retorted Bellenden, "but if it's all the same to you, I prefer to select my one apartment."

"Sir, I wish you a very good night," said Greyling, taking up a lamp, and sweeping out of the room, followed by his wife and daughter.

"Extraordinary," growled Bellenden. "Hang me if ever I saw, read or heard of such immeasurable impudence."

The next morning Mr. Bellendn, Sr., was up betimes, and walking in his garden. He was soon joined by Mr. Greyling, who appeared to have passed a feverish night. The two gentlemen saluted each other stiffly.

"I hope you have passed a good night, sir." said Mr. Bellenden.

"I didn't sleep a wink," said Mr. Greyling.

"Indeed! I am distressed to learn it."

"Mr. Bellenden, sir, it is very evident that, although your son and I agree very well together, you and I cannot exist under the same roof."

"Indeed! And I presume," said Mr. Bellenden, ironically, that you are about to suggest the expediency of taking up my quarters elsewhere. From what I saw of your conduct yesterday, I should judge you to be quite capable of such a proposition,"

"Mr. Bellenden, as a lawyer, you must be aware that I have a right to make it."

"A right to make it."

"Yes, sir, but I scorn to do so, and I merely came to give you notice that I shall vacate your premises to-day, leaving it to your sense of justice to accord me reasonable damages."

"Reasonable damages!" cried Bellenden, furiously. "Haven't you taken up your quarters here bag and baggage—ordered my servants about—appropriated what you saw fit to your use—cut bouquets out of my garden—sent presents to your friends in town, acted, in a word as if you were master here, and now you talk about damages."

"Well, sir!" roared Mr. Greyling, "haven't I paid the rent in advance?"

"The rent in advance! You are crazy, old fellow."

But at this crisis appeared young Bellenden alarmed, abashed and penitent. He made a full confession of the trick he had perpetrated, and then stood, culprit-like, trembling and covered with confusion. The two old gentlemen eyed each other for a moment, then burst into a hearty fit of laughter, and shook hands cordially. The young scape-grace who had occasioned all the trouble was pardoned, and his father agreed to discharge his debt on his pledge of making a good husband to Julia Greyling. The young couple took up their abode in the Bellenden villa, prefering its luxuries and comforts to the chance of advertising for lodgings TO BE LET—FURNISHED.

Curious Creatures in Chesapeake Bay.

The waters of the Lower Chesapeake and its tributaries are filled with living things, among which are many strange creatures. Not the least curious of these are the jelly fish, or, as they are termed by the natives, "stinging nettles," which may be seen in countless numbers floating with the tide or drawing themselves slowly through the water, apparently by suction. I have spent hours watching these strange little monsters of the sea, and yet to one who has never seen them I fear I shall not be able to describe them so as to give him an adequate idea of their real appearance. In the water, they have the appearance of an open, shallow bag, or pouch of delicately and beautifully wrought white lace; the larger ones are about twelve inches across the mouth of the pouch and six inches deep, fully expanded. In the center of the bottom of the web is a star with four points measuring about two inches across.—The edges of this pouch are beautifully scalloped, and surrounding it, an inch from the edge, is a narrow, closely woven belt or cord, which acts exactly like a puckering string to this bag. The animal has the power of contracting and expanding this cord with a regular motion like the rapid breathing of a child, and in this manner it moves itself in the water. This is all there is of the creature, and it looks, as I say, exactly like a shallow bag of beautiful design, which the water keeps expanded to its full size. Where the exact seat of life is I don't know, unless it be in the beautiful star which forms the center of the bottom. The animals vary in size from one to twelve inches across, and the water is full of them. Fished from the water in a scoop-net, they come out a shapeless mass of slimy jelly without life or motion. If, while bathing, they come in contact with your flesh, they burn you like fire, and leave the skin red, as from an ordinary scald. Another species, known as "blood-suckers," are more like a ball. They are the size of one's fist, with a cup-shaped mouth like a straw, which contracts like the other variety, and they have three long flexible spindles of a reddish color pendant from their bodies. At night, the larger of the kind first described throw off a phosphorescent light, especially if disturbed, which gives them a still more peculiar appearance in the water. Another interesting feature of these waters is the number and extent of the schools of ale-wives which can be seen at any time in calm weather. Often a school of them cover an acre, containing tens of thousands of fish swimming rapidly along so near the surface that their backs are half the time out of water as they closely follow the erratic and ever-changing course of their leaders. These fish do not grow very large, those that I have seen being only from five to eight inches long; but the water literally swarms with them. They are caught in the spring in vast quantities in the seines and used to fertilize the land. Another peculiar fish is the gar, small specimens of which can be seen at any time from the wharves swimming along the surface of the water after food. Those thus seen are not often more than a foot long, and one of them of this length will not be larger around than your finger but as round as a pipe stem. The head terminates in a slim, sharp bill, which constitutes just one third of the length. That is, a gar one foot long has a bill four inches long, exactly the shape of a snipe's bill. It attains a weight of ten pounds. The sea turtle is another strange bird, as an Irishman would say, and a great delicacy for the table. They are quite plentiful about Hampton and Old Point. I saw one brought into Old Point in a fishing boat that measured a little over three feet in length and two and a half in width. You could hear him hiss half a block away They have only an upper shell.—*Ex.*

HERE is the *Scieneific American's* remedy for lockjaw. It is certainly very simple and easily tried: "Let any one who has an attack of lockjaw take a small quantity of turpentine, warm it and pour it on the wound, no matter where the wound is, and relief will come in less than a minute. Nothing better can be applied to a severe cut or bruise than cold turpentine; it will give relief almost instantly. Turpentine is also a soverign remedy for croup. Saturate a piece of flannel with it and place the flannel on the throat and chest, and in every case three or four drops on a lump of sugar may be taken inwardly."

GENERAL STONEMAN has raised $16,000 worth of grapes on his vineyard at Los Angeles, Cal., this year.

THE WEEPING WILLOW.

You have seen and admired the weeping willow tree—the Salix Babylonica—upon which the captive Hebrews hung their harps when they sat down by the rivers of Babylon, and wept when they remembered Zion. It is a native of the garden of Eden, and not of America, and I will tell you how it immigrated to this country.

More than one hundred and fifty years ago, a merchant lost his fortune. He went to Smyrna, a seaside city of Asia Minor, to recover it. Alexander Pope one of the greatest poets of England, was the merchant's warm friend, and sympathized with him in his misfortune.

Soon after the merchant arrived in Smyrna he sent to Pope, as a present, a box of dried figs. At that time the poet had built a beautiful villa at Twickenham, on the banks of the Thames, and was adorning it with trees, shrubbery and flowering trees.

On opening the box of figs Pope discovered in it a small twig of the tree. It was a stranger to him. As it came from the East he planted it in the ground near the river, close by his villa. The spot accidentally chosen for the planting was favorable to its growth, for the twig was from the weeping willow tree—possibly from the bank of one of "the rivers of Babylon"—which flourishes best along the boarders of water-courses.

This little twig grew vigorously, and in a few years it became a large tree, spreading wide its branches and drooping, graceful sprays, and winning the admiration of the poet's friends as well as strangers. It became the ancestor of all the weeping willow trees in England.

There was a rebellion in the English-American colonies in 1775. British troops were sent to Boston to put down the insurrection. Their leaders expected it to end in a few weeks after their arrival. Some young officers brought fishing-tackle with them to enable them to enjoy sport after their brief war. Others came to settle on the confiscated lands of the "rebels."

Among the latter was a young officer on the staff of General Howe. He brought with him, wrapped in oiled silk, a twig from Pope's weeping willow tree at Twickenham, which he intended to plant on some stream watering his American estate.

Washington commanded an army before Boston which kept the British imprisoned in that city a long time against their will. On his staff was his stepson, John Park Custis, who frequently went to the British headquarters, under the protection of a flag, with dispatches from General Howe. He became acquainted with the young officer who had the willow twig, and they became fast friends.

Instead of "crushing the rebellion in six weeks," the British army at Boston, at the end of an imprisonment of nine months, were glad to fly by sea for life and liberty to Halifax. Long before that flight the British subaltern, satisfied that he should never have an estate in America to adorn, gave his carefully preserved willow twig to young Custis, who planted it at Abingdon, his estate in Virginia, where it grew and flourished, and became a parent of all the weeping willows in the United States.

Some time after the war, General Horatio Gates, of the Revolution, settled on "Rose Hill farm," on New York island, and at the entrance to a lane which led from a country road to his house he planted a twig from the vigorous willow at Abindgon, which he had brought with him. That country road is now Third avenue and the lane is Twenty-second street. Gates' mansion, built of wood and two stories in height, stood near the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Second avenue, where I saw it consumed by fire in 1815. The tree which grew from the twig planted at the entrance to Gates' lane remained until comparatively a few years ago. It stood on the northeast corner of Third avenue and Twenty-second street. It was a direct descendent, in the third generation, of Pope's willow, planted at Twickenham about 1722.—*Benson J. Lossing, in Harper's Young People.*

DAN EMMETT, the old time negro minstrel, is still performing in the west. He is the author of "Way Down South in Dixie," which was first a "walk around" chorus, written in 1859 for Bryant's minstrels, then at Mechanics' Hall, Broadway. Emmett lately said to a Cincinnati *Enquirer* reporter: 'I wish I was in Dixie' was a northern expression, and not a southern one, as many have supposed. I had traveled a great many years with circuses in my younger days and 'the south' was then considered all that portion of the country below Mason and Dixon's line, called for short 'Dixie,' by showmen. In the early fall of the year, when a frost would overtake a south bound circus still in the north, the boys would think of the genial warmth of the section they were heading for, and many's the time on such an occasion have I heard them say, 'Well, I wish I was in Dixie's land now.' It was this that gave me the 'catch line' for my song." Two years afterward the rebellion broke out, and Emmett's air, which had become popular in the South, was made the representative tune of the southerners. The author says the work has paid him about $800.

OWING to a decrease in the poultry population there was a marked dearth of colored camp meetings this season.—*Boston Times.*

A HUSBAND'S LOVE.

It is easy enough to win a husband. Most any attractive little dumpling with a bright eye and cooing voice can gather in a noble husband, but it is pretty difficult to retain him. Noble husbands are thicker than hair on a dog, but the grand difficulty is to draw out their true nobility and secure it at home.

The true wife does not come home after the wedding ceremony and begin to make trouble in the family. Far from it. She goes to her brand new husband, in her bridal robes, and sits on his knee and softly weeps the starch out of his shirt collar and buries her timid little hairpin in his eye and tickles his nose with her bangs. Then he is glad that he is married. He wishes that he had thought of it before.

No wife should enter her new home on the wedding day with a double-barrelled shot gun and try to start a panic. If she only understands her business she can introduce the soothing racket in her new field of operations and walk away with the whole business. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness and pie than by the logic of the broom handle and a billious course of reasoning with bread and milk diet.

We have seen a girl who understood her business take a reformed road agent by the nose, so to speak, and lead him through life in such a way that he wouldn't know but that he was boss of the ranch. So perfect was the delusion, that when she asked him to bring in a scuttle of coal, or to get up in his night shirt and kill a burglar, that he knew was nothing but a bob-tailed cow four blocks away, he always went, and he felt as though he counted it a mark of special favor that a poor, unworthy worm of the dust, like him, should be sought out and delegated to go and chase a lame cow across nine vacant lots with an old barrel stave, and clothed in nothing but a little brief authority and a knit undershirt.

We cannot exactly describe this magic power of a devoted wife over her husband, and we do not intend to try it. It is an unseen motive, a nameless leverage that makes the husband get up in the dead hour of the night and set the pan cake batter near the parlor stove.

A man need not think that because he gets up and looks for burglars in the night and is otherwise obedient, that it is because he has no back bone.

It is simply because he is the husband of a woman of whom he ought to be proud.—*Bill Nye.*

YOUR EYES.

The most serious trouble with readers and writers is, as might be predicted from their peculiar work, weak eyes. We find that engravers, watchmakers, and all others who use their eyes constantly in their work, take extra care to preserve them by getting the best possible light by day, and using the best artificial light by night. The great army of readers and writers are careless, and most of them sooner or later pay the penalty by being forced to give up night work entirely—some to give up readings except at short intervals, under the best conditions, and now and then one loses the eye sight entirely, after it is too late to take warning.

Greek, German, shorthand or any other character differing from the plain Roman type makes a double danger. The custom is to laugh at all warnings till pain or weakness makes attention imperative, and then it is often too late to avert the mischief. Few comprehend the vast number we call a million, but it takes a million letters to make a fair-sized volume of five hundred pages, forty lines to the page, fifty letters to the line. A reader makes an easy day of reading this, but his eye must go over a million letters!

We can do no better service to readers and writers than to call attention to this great danger of failure to take the best care, which is none too good for the eyes. Every typo knows that he should have the best light for reading, should shun carefully early dawn or twilight, should always stop at the first sign of pain or weariness, etc. Most know that the glare from a plain white surface is very trying, and that the eye is relieved by a tint. Recent experiments in Germany are reported to indicate some yellowish tint as the easiest for the eyes. Dark papers, inks that show light color on first writing, faint lead pencil marks that can be read only by straining the eyes, are fruitful sources of mischief. So is bad writing. The bad paper, ink and pencils most of our readers will have too good sense to use.

The intelligent public should so clearly show its disgust for the fine type, solid matter, poor paper and poor printing, which some publishers, and most periodicals, except the best, are guilty of offering, that no publisher would dare to attempt the experiment a second time.—*Literary Journal.*

COLRIDGE said: "I never knew a man good because he was religious, but I have known one religious because he was good."

IN the forty-four years during which Queen Victoria has occupied the English throne she has spent about twelve days in Ireland.

Mr. William E. Snyder, of West Lebanon, Ohio, says: "For some time past I had been severely afflicted with Rheumatism. Seeing an advertisement of St. Jacob's Oil, I procured a bottle, and I could feel the effect of the Oil upon the first application. I am now entirely well after using one bottle.—*Wayne Co., (Ohio) Democrat.*

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Two Dollars a Year; One Dollar for Six Months; payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Eight cents a line for first insertion; Four cents a line for each additional insertion. One inch of space counted as twelve lines. Standing advertisements at special rates. Business Gossip notices, Ten cents a line each insertion. Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, Five cents a line. No advertisements inserted among reading matter. ☞ No free advertising.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, NOV. 18, 1881.

DELAWARE R. R.—TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLETOWN.

Going North,	7:55 A.M.	11:07 A.M.	5:32 P.M.
Going South,	10.39 A.M.	2:10 P.M.	7:32 P.M.

☞ *The* MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT *will be sent from the date of this paper to January 1st, 1883, for two dollars, in advance. We are constantly receiving the names of new subscribers, but there is room for hundreds more.*

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— The nurserymen are busy filling large orders.

— Wheat throughout the Peninsula is looking fine.

— Rumors of another Middletown wedding are afloat.

— The Citizens' National Bank will be closed Thanksgiving day.

— Spring-like weather again, and a good prospect for a continuance of the same.

— Morning mails from the north continue to come late with great regularity.

— Money sold at par at the regular meeting of the Mutual Loan Association, Tuesday evening.

— The cannery building was roofed this week, and the workmen expect to have it soon completed.

— The 2 o'clock passenger train yesterday killed a cow belonging to W. R. Garton, near Middletown.

— The Lyceum's entertainment in the Town Hall will probably be held during the week before Christmas.

— A special convocation of Union Lodge, A. F. and A. M., will be held this evening. Work on the Second Degree.

— Middletown will no doubt be well represented at the Thanksgiving entertainment of the Odessa Dramatic Association.

— At the meeting of Irving Lyceum on Monday evening Rev. Mr. Alexander will read a part of an interesting lecture on "Socialism."

— T. E. Hurn, our tailor, who is doing an extensive business just now, has secured the services of Mr. Taylor, of Dover, as an assistant.

— Union Thanksgiving services will be held in Forest Presbyterian Church at 10.30 o'clock, A. M. Rev. Mr. Murray, of the M. E. Church, will preach the sermon.

— Samples of the latest styles of ball programs may be seen at the TRANSCRIPT office. Special attention and care is given to this class of work in our jobbing department.

— A musical entertainment by the M. E. Sunday School will probably be given in the Town Hall during the Christmas holidays. It will be a pleasing and successful affair, of course.

— The Baltimore *Sun* says all that is necessary to secure the completion of the Middletown and Elkton railroad is a subscription of $25,000 in Baltimore. Well, if that is necessary, we don't believe it will ever be built.

— Owing to unfavorable weather, but few farmers came to Middletown on Saturday last to discuss the labor problem, and the proposed meeting was not held. Another date for the meeting has not yet been fixed upon.

— The only bright ray of satisfaction that comes into the mind of a man who is pestered daily by a drove of his neighbor's chickens, is the thought that the M. E. Conferance will meet here next March. N. B.—This is not a joke.

— Messrs. Biggs, Clayton & Co. have purchased 250,000 cans of S. W. Hall, instead of 25,000, as stated in this column last week. The omission of a cipher by a printer whose mind was centred on Thanksgiving turkey caused the error.

— The Globe Comedy Company, of Delaware City, will probably appear at the Town Hall during the season. Its rendition of "Little Nell" and "Little Daisy," at New Castle, recently, was very highly praised, and we presume that the same selections will be given here.

— The books of the Middletown Library Association have been moved into the Irving Lyceum room and will be re-catalogued and ready for distribution in a few days. As this valuable library is now in a central location and the fees for its privileges are to be very reasonable, we have no doubt but it will be more generally patronized in the future than in the past.

— Thanksgiving day will probably be observed in Middletown to about the same extent as heretofore. Union services will be held at Forest Presbyterian church in the morning, and the turkey and accompaniments will follow. The bank will be closed and so will the stores, but an eager customer, we presume, will be able to get into the latter at the back door to make a purchase.

— As two young men were racing their horses through town, Sunday evening, one of them accidentally collided with the carriage of Mr. William Wilson, who was driving in an opposite direction, breaking a wheel and otherwise damaging his vehicle. Mr. Wilson was thrown out of his carriage but was not injured. It is high time a stop was put to fast driving through the streets of Middletown, as there is an ordinance to meet the case.

— The Elkton *News* asks: "What kind of an investment would it be for the Town Commissioners to dress our principal streets with a layer of oyster shells?" Well, it has been the experience of those who have tried it that a layer of oyster shells from twelve to eighteen inches deep makes a pretty good road or street, but an oyster shell here and there for a road bed, as has been tried in some Peninsular towns, has proved very much of a failure.

— A number of railroad officials, including President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania; President Hinckley, of the P., B. & B.; President Felton, of the Delaware; General Manager, Frank Thompson, and Superintendents Kenney and Mills, went down the road Monday on a tour of inspection. President Biggs, of the Q., A. & Kent road, joined the party here. They passed over the Delaware, Eastern Shore, Newtown and Worcester County, Delaware and Chesapeake, and Queen Anne's and Kent roads, returning Tuesday evening. The train was composed of six passenger cars.

— The newspapers are already speculating about the peach crop of '82, and generally agree that the prospect for a crop is not very bright. The low temperature of last winter killed much of the young wood, and the drought of the summer is thought to have left the trees in a feeble and exhausted condition. This being the case, it would indeed seem probable that the Peninsula will have to worry through another season without peaches, but the TRANSCRIPT will not begin to look on the dark side this early. You don't always know what peach trees are going to do seven or eight months ahead of time. They have a way of surprising even the most experienced growers, sometimes.

County.

— Rev. G. J. Porter has resigned the pastorship of the Newark Presbyterian Church.

— Hanson Harman, a well-known lawyer of Wilmington, and for a number of years United States Commissioner for the District of Delaware, died on Sunday, last.

— A woman and her little boy, German immigrants, were struck by an express train and instantly killed, while walking on the railroad track at Wilmington, Tuesday.

— Frank P. Richardson, Esq., has been railroaded out of the New Castle M. E. Church, of which Dr. Bristor is pastor, on a charge of "neglecting the means of grace."

— The Secretary of the Treasurer on Saturday awarded to Pusey & Jones, of Wilmington, a contract for the building of a new revenue cutter, at a cost of $72,750. The vessel is to be finished by the end of May, 1882.

— The canning establishment of John Moir & Son, at Wilmington was completed on Saturday. The firm will pack fruits, vegetables, meats, game, oysters and fish; also pickles in the English style. The capacity of the works is 5,000,000 pounds yearly.

— The will of the late Dr. A. V. Lesley, of New Castle, has been admitted to probate. The executors appointed to settle up the estate are Joseph Lesley and Jas. A. Lesley, brothers of the deceased, and Henry V. Stillwell, a nephew. No public bequests are made.

— An iron fly-wheel, weighing one and a half tons, and measuring fourteen feet in diameter, burst on Saturday, in a joiner shop at Harlan & Hollingsworth's ship yard, in Wilmington. Two men were injured, but not seriously, and the damage to the building can be repaired for $500.

— Foster Middleton, of Shawtown, a suburb of New Castle, was found sitting by the railroad track, near his home, in a dying condition, Tuesday evening. There was a wound in the back of his head, and he died in about one hour after being found. He had been drinking and it is believed that he received his death-wound by falling over the railroad embankment. The verdict of the coroner's jury was, "death from causes unknown."

State.

— Protracted meeting commenced at the Smyrna M. E. Church Tuesday evening, and Rev. Mr. Murray, of Middletown, preached the opening sermon.

— The Dover Fair managers contemplate a balloon ascension for an attraction next season. Several Dover dried-apple pies will be taken along for ballast.

— It is said that Manlove Carlisle, who died in Milford a few days ago, could take no food or drink for forty-nine days previous to his death save the medicine administered by his physicians.

— Wilmington Conference M. E. Church, with a membership of 13,681, pays her pastors $22,819.16; presiding elders, $2,213.17; bishops, $167.25; total, $25,199.58; or an average of less than $1.83 a year to each member.

— The Delaware Game Protective Association have appointed William Ellison, of Camden, George Churchman, of Wilmington, and David T. Marvel, of Georgetown, a committee to purchase birds from the South and West to turn out in January next. The society propose to spend $1,000 in purchasing birds this fall. This amount will secure about four thousand quail. They have appointed a detective to watch the interests of the association.—*Delawarean.*

Maryland Matters.

— A gang of four negro burglars have been operating in and around Hillsborough for some time, and this week three of them were caught and jailed.

— A claimant for the Round Top peach farm, containing 1,500 acres, has appeared at Chestertown, armed with documents to substantiate his claim. He hails from South Carolina.

— The ladies of the Mite Society of the Sassafras M. E. Church will give an oyster and game supper on the evenings of 23d and 24th inst., to which the public is cordially invited.

— A young man, by name, Mifflin Rolph, whose home is in Queen Anne's county, not far from Chestertown, fell through a warehouse elevator way, in Baltimore, on Thursday of last week, from a height of over 100 feet. He lived till the next day.

— W. T. Biscoe, of Coxe's station, Queen Anne's county, met with a serious accident, Monday night, while accompanying a car load of stock to Philadelphia. While the train was standing near Lamoken he started to walk back to the caboose and fell through a culvert, breaking his back and five ribs. He was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

— In the cemetery at Bethel church may be seen a rare specimen of the rose tree or bush. It is in the lot of James A. Lewis, Esq., and was planted about fifteen years ago. Ever since that time it has borne profusely, producing fragrant and beautiful roses from May until November. At this time it has upon it about a score of full-blown flowers, besides a number of buds.—*Cecil Whig.*

— John J. Lockwood has sold the "Meadows" farm, adjoining the village of Warwick, and containing about four hundred and sixty acres of land, to Benjamin J. Green, for sixty dollars per acre. Mr. Lockwood has purchased the farm of Stephen G. Etherington, located about a mile south of the town of Cecilton, and containing about one hundred and eighty acres of land, for ten thousand dollars. These figures indicate that the value of Sassafras Neck lands is decidedly looking up.—*Cecil Democrat.*

Self-Destruction.

D. Taylor Strickland, an employe of the Harlan & Hollingsworth Company, at Wilmington, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife, Wednesday morning. He had been ill during Tuesday and was delirious when the act was committed. Two watchers were with him and he had been resting quietly, when, suddenly, he rose up in bed, secured his knife from his pocket and drew it across his throat, inflicting two dreadful wounds; from which he bled to death in a few minutes. Mr. Strickland was a native of Cecil county, Md., and has a brother and several sisters residing near Elkton. He was in comfortable circumstances and was popular in Wilmington. About a year ago he went to Japan and put up some cars for Harlan & Hollingsworth. It is stated that much of his trouble was due to a love affair.

Personal.

— Mr. A. T. Bradley was in town this week looking for Thanksgiving poultry.

— Miss Annie Hyatt, of Odessa, is visiting at the residence of Geo. W. Wilson, the guest of Miss Clara Wilson.

— Rev. Mr. Alexander was confined to his home from Monday until yesterday by a severe attack of ulcerated sore throat. He expects to be able to fill his pulpit on Sunday.

— Mr. W. H. Pratt, for some time a resident of Middletown, has accepted a situation with J. H. Bewley, at Smyrna. Pratt goes away with the best wishes of his Middletown friends.

A Fraternal Chat.

The fifth exchange editor of the Wilmington *Morning News* expresses himself as being entirely satisfied with the brief biography which appeared in these columns last week. This was more than we expected, as it was written hurriedly and not revised with that care and nicety of touch that more experienced biographers are accustomed to give their productions. We felt that our effort was but a feeble one, and lacked that polish and grace of expression we should like to have clothed it with; and yet we did the best we could. The result shows that the fifth exchange editor appreciates anything you do for him and compliments you, instead of finding fault with you. Try all you may to please some people, and you can't do it. Do the very best you can when you write their biography, and then they'll turn round and quarrel with you because you left something out that they wanted put in. The fifth exchange editor is not that kind of man, and we like him all the better for having discovered this praiseworthy trait in his character. Another thing we want to speak about under this head is the growth of fraternal courtesy and good feeling between Peninsular journalists. A few years ago they were almost strangers to each other and hardly ever exchanged a word of pleasant friendly greeting, or a compliment, through their columns. Now it is different. Every week we notice friendly little notes of comment passing between them and drawing together those who have never met until they feel like old friends. Take the fifth exchange editor and the TRANSCRIPT editor for example. Though they have never met they have written each other's biography and feel almost as friendly toward each other and as well acquainted with each other as though they had both been raised on the same bottle. We are glad to note this drawing together, as it were, of Peninsular journalists into a more friendly and better-natured band of brothers, and if the TRANSCRIPT has in any manner helped to bring about this era of good feeling it will be awfully proud of it, when it finds it out.

The Lyceum.

The regular meeting of the literary society on Monday evening brought out a large attendance of members, and the exercises were more than usually interesting. A thoughtful sketch of Irving, prepared and read by Miss Sylvia Wright, was an enjoyable feature of the program and was well worthy of the unanimous praise it received. The question for debate—"Should the professions be opened to women"—brought out a very lively and entertaining discussion between Messrs. W. F. Kennedy, W. T. Kane, Rev. Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Mary L. Cox, in the affirmative, and Messrs. W. E. Wright, W. P. Biggs, Harry Petherbridge and J. P. Dunning in the negative. It was decidedly the most interesting debate yet held before the Irving Lyceum, and members who were not present missed a treat. Rev. Mr. Murray and Misses Addie Hazzard and Sylvia Wright acted as judges, and they decided it a drawn contest. The question may come up again at some future meeting. At the close of the exercises a number of new names were accepted for membership, and a committee appointed to arrange the details of an entertainment to take place in the Town Hall during the season. The program for Monday evening next embraces a choice variety of literary efforts and vocal music.

Killed by a Bull-Dog.

The horrible death and mutilation of a child by a ferocious bull-dog occurred near Wilmington on Saturday. Frank, the little son of John Fox, a farmer residing on the New Castle road, about two miles from Wilmington, was the victim. He went to the house of John Doran, a neighbor, to play with the children there, with whom he was very intimate. As he stepped on the porch a huge bull-dog, chained near the door, sprang upon him and sunk its fangs deep into his throat. The poor child was unable to make the least effort to escape. He simply threw up his hands and uttered a cry of fright, and the next moment the dog was upon him, forcing him backward with its heavy weight, and sinking its fangs deep into his throat. No one was about at the time but the other children. None of these were large enough to render the little fellow any assistance in his puny struggle against the blood-thirsty animal, and when assistance arrived and the child was picked up he was found to be dead and horribly mutilated. Little Frank was about five years old and was a remarkably bright and handsome child, and a great favorite with the whole neighborhood. The dog was promptly killed.

Miss Bigbie's Reading.

The readings by Miss Lulie Clay Bigbie, announced for Tuesday evening, were not given. The audience being unusually "scattering," for Middletown, Miss B. declined to read, and those who had purchased tickets received their money back at the box office, where Col. Hanson presided with his usual grace and good nature. The small attendance may be accounted for by a rumor that somehow got afloat early in the day to the effect that Miss Bigbie would not read. The entertainment will take place this evening, and though the time has been short for advertising, we have little doubt but the lady will have a good house. Several of our citizens have interested themselves in her behalf and have already sold many tickets. Miss Bigbie's object in giving readings has already been referred to in these columns. It is one worthy of the warmest praise, and we hope Middletown will give her an encouraging audience this evening.

Thanksgiving Entertainment.

The Odessa Dramatic Association announces an entertainment for next Thursday evening, in Odessa Hall, that will, of course, be an enjoyable affair. A spirited drama, "One Hundred Years Ago," and a mirthful farce, "Thirty Minutes for Refreshments," will be produced. The Odessa association never fails to delight an audience, as all our readers who have attended their entertainments well know, and we can think of no more fitting way to wind up Thanksgiving day and settle Thanksgiving turkey than to go and enjoy this dramatic treat.

Old Coins.

Mr. Samuel Peacock, of Middletown, has a large an interesting collection of old and rare coins, including two from Pompeii, probably about 1800 years old, some of the reign of Constantine I, A. D., 306-37, and several of the reign of Licinius I, A. D. 263-323, and one of the reign of Probus, A. D., 276-82. Mr. Peacock has also a large collection of modern foreign coins. His collection in all, embracing silver and copper coins, numbers 386 pieces.

For the Michigan Sufferers.

The contribution secured in Middletown for the Michigan sufferers, amounting to $87.50, has been passed to the cashier of the First National Bank of Wilmington. This contribution was secured through the efforts of E. R. Cochran, Esq.

Almanacs for '82.

The almanac crop for 1882 is now being gathered and is believed to be fully up to the average. The careful housekeeper will take time by the forelock and proceed at once to lay in a select assortment for ready reference when the New Year comes sliding down the golden stair-rail of time, and mankind will once more be confronted with that same old essay on his liver which he has already read nine hundred and fifty-two times.

First on the list is the dear old "Farmer's Almanac," with an agricultural scene on the cover, embracing a hay stack and a sad-eyed cow. The cow is not eating the hay, a phenomenon which the engraver has neglected to explain. Turn over the pages and you will see lots of things the farmer never saw before, and will never want to see again.

Next comes the "Comic Almanac," with a picture of Grandfather Time, clothed in a glad smile and going friskily around the track with his hour-glass and scythe. The artist has "caught him on the fly," which accounts for the *dishabille* figure he cuts, so to speak. Had he known he was going to be photographed and his picture placed where it might excite criticism he probably would have gone to some friend and borrowed a pair of pants. Ah, yes, this is the comic almanac, and as you turn the leaves you see once more those pleasant old jokes that so amused old Father Noah while he was kept in-doors by the inclemency of the weather.

And now you take up the "Medical Almanac," by which you learn that your liver is a frolicsome sort of organ that requires about nine pills and a bottle of bitters per day to keep it kind, submissive and docile. And you go on and read a few pages, and compare the symptoms with your own, and ten to one if you are not convinced that you are a wreck with a very poor liver and only a piece of lung about the size of a five-cent section of eating-house pie. Then you are unhappy, and perhaps are sorry you found out so much about the department of the interior.

Let it Twinkle.

The New Castle *Star*, after failing to appear for a week, rises to explain, as follows:

Again twinkles the *Star* among its companions. For a week it has been under a cloud. It twinkled all the same, but nobody saw it. It was traveling "incog." in company with the *Light* of *Sunbeams* and *Comets*, making silent *Record* of current *News* in its *Journals* and *Ledgers*. It lost its Way amidst the brilliant flashes of the "baldheaded" editor to the South, and twinkled with crystalline delight at the little "he editor" to the North. After all its peregrinations it has circled over our ancient town, and cast a wistful eye to the south-land where the "baldhead" wrestles with the five-lettered copy, and in all meekness and humility it adjusts its plumes to our little ten by twelve mansion, and longs for the time when it can smile upon the little green mounds in our back yard richly covered with "tomat" vines and cabbage stalks.

Considerably Mixed.

New-crop apple brandy is plentiful down the State and it is singular how it affects some people. Here is a specimen of its tangling peculiarities, produced by the good natured editor of the Milford *News:*

The Middletown roof editor of the mansard *Transcript*, has moved into his new baldheaded building—no, the mansard editor of the baldheaded building has moved into his new Middletown *Transcript*. Confound it! Way, who lives at Middletown, and who is somehow mixed up with a baldheaded-new-building-mansard-roofed-newspaper, has moved into it.

Foreign Labor on the Peninsula.

The plan of introducing foreign labor among the farmers of the Peninsula, which is now under discussion, was tried several years ago, when about fifty Swedes were brought to this State and distributed around Middletown. They staid one year and afterwards found employment in Wilmington and other cities. J. Thomas Budd, land agent of the P., W & B. R. R., to whom these farmers applied, has offered to put them in correspondence with agents in London and Genoa. Mr. Budd advises Scotch and English labor. If the scheme matures, these nations will, in all probability, be drawn from. The farmers complain greatly of the dearth of labor, and that all colored men who are able to work either get into politics or go to work in brickyards. The farmers want labor that can be depended upon. As at present proposed, 150 such men as desired will be employed on the farms around Middletown, 500 in Kent and Cecil counties, Maryland, and about 300 in Kent county, Delaware.—*Morning News.*

— Rowe the paper hanger, is one of the busiest men in town.

MARRIED.

EDWARDS—CARR.—At the M. E. Parsonage, Blackbird, November 9th, by Rev. R. K. Stevenson, Wm. R. Edwards and Miss Amanda A. Carr, both of New Castle county.

DIED.

MONEY.—Near Green Spring, November 11th, Ella, daughter of Wm. H. and Mary E. Money, in her 16th year.

Business Gossip.

FINE new figs at RICE'S.

FINE seedless Raisins at RICE'S.

MEAT CUTTERS and Sausage Fillers, the most approved kinds, and at the lowest prices, for sale by G. E. HUKILL.

LARD PRESSES, the best in use, at G. E. HUKILL'S.

ROPE YARN, Rope Yarn, Rope Yarn at G. W. NAUDAIN'S.

"WHAT every one says must be true," that "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup" has no equal for coughs and colds. Try it. Price 25c.

"THE doctor said my wife had consumption. Tried 'Lindsey's Blood Searcher,' and she has had better health than ever." G. H. Hubbard, Hampden, Ohio.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

New Advertisements.

DRAMA! COMEDY!!

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

Odessa Dramatic

ASSOCIATION.

"One Hundred Years Ago,"

OR, OUR BOYS OF 1776,

A patriotic drama, full of quaint humor, overflowing with fun, stirring and striking situations.

TO BE FOLLOWED BY

"Thirty Minutes for Refreshments"

A MIRTH-PROVOKING COMEDY.

In Odessa Hall, Thursday Evening,

NOVEMBER 24th, 1881.

The Association promises the public an evening of rare pleasure in the rendition of the above selections.

☞ Music by the Odessa Social Orchestra.

A limited number of Reserved Seats. Persons wishing Reserved Seats may order them from Baker's Drug Store.

Admission 25 cents. Reserved Seats 35 cents.

Doors open at 7. Commence at 7.45 o'clock.

Nov. 18-1t.

New Advertisements.

LARGEST WEDDING PRESENTS IMPORTATIONS

CERAMIC NOVELTIES

DECORATED SILVER

PERFECTION IN WATCHES

WEDDING GIFTS.

GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL

CLOCKS & BRONZES

CUPS, SAUCERS PLAQUES

THE FINEST DIAMONDS

BISQUE FIGURES.

CHOICEST STATIONERY

12TH & CHESTNUT.

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE

PHILADELPHIA

Wanted!

AN EFFICIENT GIRL, for general housework. Good wages and a pleasant home.
D. L. DUNNING,
Nov.18-1t. Middletown, Del.

Oyster Supper.

AN OYSTER and GAME SUPPER will be given by the Ladies of the Mite Society of the M. E. Church, at Sassafras, Md., on the evening of NOVEMBER 23d and 24th, 1881. A cordial invitation is extended to all.
Nov 18-1t

Toys and Confectionery!

A FULL STOCK OF
NEW TOYS JUST IN,
Suitable for the coming HOLIDAYS.

Many Novelties to delight the Children. DOLLS in great variety, at low prices.

☞ NICE FRESH CONFECTIONERY ☜ Of all kinds.

MRS J. W. MAKENS,
Main Street, East of Broad,
Nov 18-2m Middletown, Del.

SOMETHING NEW FOR AGENTS.

Rambles THROUGH OUR COUNTRY.

A new, fascinating, and exceedingly instructive Geographical Game, that entertains both old and young.

ACENTS WANTED, Ladies or Gentlemen.

Now is the time to take orders for Christmas Delivery. Send for description and liberal terms. Address,
AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,
Nov.18-6t. Hartford, Conn.

THE BOOK OF THE SEASON.

PAQUITA, A True Story, Wild and Sad, by the noted author and poet, Joaquin Miller.

This book, filled with romance and adventure, is *fascinating as a novel*, and pronounced by all to be the

GREATEST INDIAN STORY of the AGE.

Agents Wanted in every town to sell this work. Send for circulars and see our extra inducements. Address,
AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,
Nov.18-6t. Hartford, Conn.

RICE'S ICE CREAM AND **OYSTER HOUSE!**

WE would respectfully inform our patrons that we have commenced the Oyster trade and that we are now prepared to furnish Oysters in every style at our saloon; also to Families by the Quart, Gallon and in the Shell. We are in receipt of Oysters daily which are taken from the shell as they are ordered. We buy no shucked oysters.

☞ Ice Cream all winter.

We shall keep constantly on hand Confectionery fresh from the manufactory weekly; also, Foreign and Domestic Fruits in season; in fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Ice Cream and Confectionery Store.

MRS. E. B. RICE WILL HAVE CHARGE OF THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT.

Thanking our old friends and patrons, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
may6-1y. E. B. RICE, Agt.

Oysters! Oysters!!

I AM now making those old-style, gilt-edged Oyster Stews which have so well pleased my friends in the past, and shall be glad to have you call and see me whenever you feel that way inclined.

☞ Oysters Served in Every Style.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED WITH THEM IN ANY QUANTITY.

We have prime Chincoteagues always.

ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY, FOREIGN FRUITS, ETC.

oct 28-tf WILLIAM KATES.

NOTICE!

ALL MERCHANTS, TRADERS, or other persons are hereby prohibited from trusting any person on my account, as I shall hereafter contract no bills myself, nor pay any contracted by any member of my family or other persons.
Nov 11-4t JOAB S. ALLSTON.

NOTICE!

MY WIFE, MARY GILCH, having, on Thursday, the third day of November, A. D., 1881, of her own will, left my home, bed and board, and taking with her a considerable portion of my household goods, without provocation or cause, I hereby give notice that I will not pay any bills or obligations that she may contract, and all persons are hereby forbid to trust her on my account. I also hereby give notice that I shall apply to the General Assembly of the State of Delaware, at the next session thereof, for a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii* from her, the said Mary Gilch.
GEORGE GILCH.
ODESSA, DEL., Nov. 11, 1881-4t

NOTICE.

I HEREBY WARN any and all persons from trading or purchasing, or removing any grain, stock of any description, or farming implements from my farm. As the said property, real and personal, belongs to me, I shall push every violation of this notice to the full extent of the law.
R. A. COCHRAN.
Nov. 1st, 1881—4t.

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

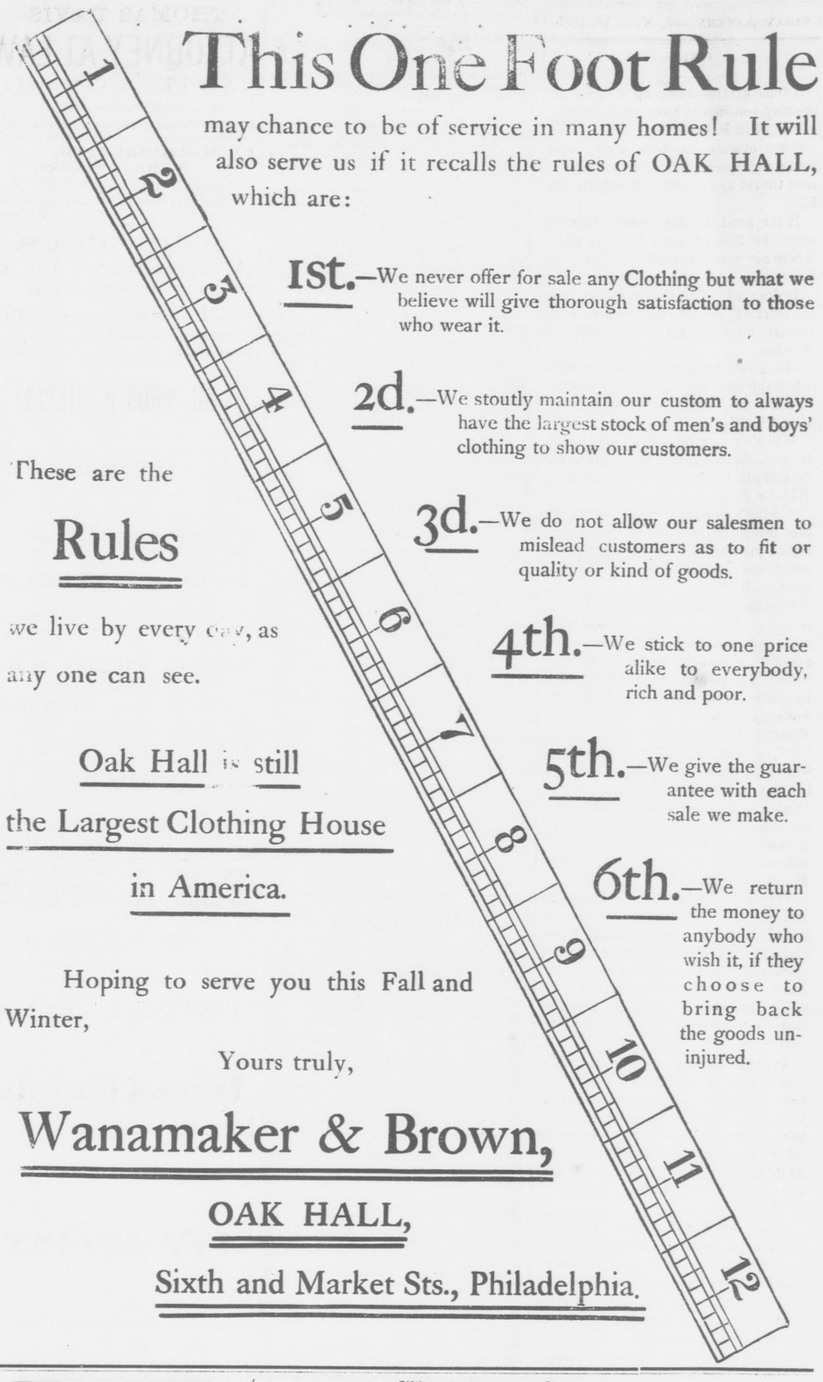
MARK TWAIN'S NEW BOOK

The best and funniest of all. Just the thing for the Holidays.

"The Prince and the Pauper."

Elegantly bound; with 200 fine illustrations. This will be the Leading Book of the Season. AGENTS WANTED in every Town. Don't miss it, but send for circulars at once and secure choice of territory. Address,
F. C. BLISS & CO., Newark, N. J.
Nov11-6t

Wanamaker & Brown's Advertisement.



This One Foot Rule

may chance to be of service in many homes! It will also serve us if it recalls the rules of OAK HALL, which are:

These are the **Rules** we live by every day, as any one can see.

1st.—We never offer for sale any Clothing but what we believe will give thorough satisfaction to those who wear it.

2d.—We stoutly maintain our custom to always have the largest stock of men's and boys' clothing to show our customers.

3d.—We do not allow our salesmen to mislead customers as to fit or quality or kind of goods.

4th.—We stick to one price alike to everybody, rich and poor.

5th.—We give the guarantee with each sale we make.

6th.—We return the money to anybody who wish it, if they choose to bring back the goods uninjured.

Oak Hall is still the Largest Clothing House in America.

Hoping to serve you this Fall and Winter,

Yours truly,

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

L. S. L.

Unprecedented Attraction!

Over Half a Million Distributed!

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS will take place monthly.

It never scales or postpones.

Look at the following Distribution:

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT, during which will take place the 139th Grand Monthly

AND THE

Extraordinary Semi-Annual Draw'g

At New Orleans, Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1881.

Under the personal supervision and management of

Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

Capital Prize, $100,000.

☞ Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves five. Fifths two. Tenths, one.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital prize of	$100,000	$100,000
1 Grand Prize of	50,000	50,000
1 Grand Prize of	20,000	20,000
2 Large Prizes of	10,000	20,000
4 Large Prizes of	5,000	20,000
20 Prizes of	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
600 "	100	60,000
10,000 "	10	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approx'n Prizes of	$200	$20,000
100 " "	100	10,000
100 " "	75	7,500
11,279 Prizes, amounting to		$522,500

Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of La. } Commissioners.
Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Va. }

Applications for rates to clubs should only be made to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

Write for circulars or send orders to
M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.,
or M. A. DAUPHIN, at
No. 212 Broadway, New York.

Notice to the Public.

The public are hereby *cautioned against sending any Money or Orders to NUNES & CO., 83 Nassau St., New York City*, as authorized by the Louisiana State Lottery Company to sell its Tickets. They are flooding the country with *Bogus Circulars* purporting to be of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and are *fraudulently* representing themselves as its Agents. They have no authority from this Company to sell its Tickets, and are not its agents for any purpose.
M. A. DAUPHIN,
Pres. Louisiana State Lottery Co.
NEW ORLEANS, LA., July 4, 1881. Nov 11-1y

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well seasoned

LUMBER.

PLOWS,

AND

PLOW CASTINGS,

HARROWS, ROLLERS, CULTIVATORS,

AND

Farming Implements Generally,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT

REDUCED PRICES.

CELEBRATED

"PIONEER" STUMP PULLER.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE

Popular Champion Mower & Reaper

AND THE ONLY WHOLLY SUCCESSFUL

CORD BINDER Yet Produced.

DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,
HAGERSTOWN DRILLS AND RAKES,
COMLY SELF DUMP RAKES,
LADAW WHEEL HARROWS,
"PLANET JR.," HORSE HOES, &c., &c.,

L. V. ASPRIL & SON,

ODESSA, DEL.

apr22-tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

AMERICAN WATCH AND CLOCK DEPOT,

No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, (above Market,) PHILADELPHIA.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SMALL PRICES.

☞ *LOOK AT SOME OF THE PRICES.*

LADIES' SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES.	$22.00
GENTS' " " " "	30.00
LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCHES AS LOW AS	12.00

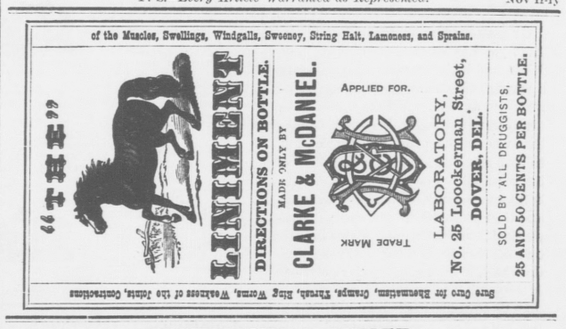
ONE DAY CLOCKS, $1.00 UP. EIGHT DAY WALNUT CLOCKS, $3.00 UP.

A Large Stock on hand of Solid Gold and best Rolled Plated Jewelry and Chains. Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Opera Glasses and Spectacles.

☞ REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE IN A SKILLFUL MANNER.

S. PICARD, No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

P. S.—Every Article Warranted as Represented. Nov 11-1y


"ST. JACOBS OIL"
LINIMENT
DIRECTIONS ON BOTTLE.
MADE ONLY BY
CLARKE & McDANIEL.
APPLIED FOR.
TRADE MARK
LABORATORY,
No. 25 Loockerman Street,
DOVER, DEL.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
25 AND 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sure Cure for Rheumatism, Cramps, Stiffness, Sprains, Bruises, Weakness of the Joints, Contractions of the Muscles, Swellings, Windgalls, Sweeney, String Halt, Lameness, and Sprains.

EICHMANN & MEIER,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

506 Arch Street, - Philadelphia,

HAVE ON HAND A FULL AND VARIED LINE OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Finest Materials! Best Workmanship! Low Prices!

☞ GOOD FITTING GARMENTS A SPECIALTY. ☜

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. JACOB MEIER,
Oct 7-3m GEO. T. EICHMANN.

Diamond State Super Phosphate.

DIAMOND STATE ACID PHOSPHATE,

Peach Tree Super Phosphate. Sugar Beet Phosphate.

TRUXILLO GUANO,

MANUFACTURED BY LORD & POLK.

Importers of Potash,

—: ALSO DEALERS IN :—

Fertilizing Material Generally.

☞ Purchasers of our Fertilizers should bear in mind that they have to pay for neither sand nor any other matter put in alone to make bulk or weight. Neither is there any excessive moisture to pay for. OFFICES: } ODESSA, DEL., } MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
mar27-tf

☞ Pamphlets containing testimonials and full information mailed free on application.

J. E. TYGERT & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

STAR BONE TRADE MARK PHOSPHATE,

Pure Ground Bones, Sugar Beet Phosphate,

PEACH TREE PHOSPHATE, NOVA SCOTIA LAND PLASTER,

Importers of Potash, Manufacturers of and Dealers in Fertilizing Materials Generally.

OFFICES: 42 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia, and Smyrna, Del.
ISAAC JONES, Jr., Agent, Middletown, Del. apr10-tf

The Middletown Transcript

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, NOV. 18, 1881.

CHIPS.

Advice gratis—Train up a child in the way you should have gone yourself. —*Plainfield Bulletin.*

Some oysters are born stale, some achieve staleness, and some have staleness thurst upon them.—*Breakfast Table.*

If the good all die young, Heaven must be full of good servant girls. There are none on earth.—*Salem Sunbeam.*

It does not follow that a woman who is married always does right, even though she cannot act a-miss.—*Wit and Wisdom.*

We always enjoy greenback meetings, when the meeting happens to occur between a greenback and ourself.—*Oil City Derrick.*

When a young man hugs his girl until she almost gasps for breath, she up and kisses him for his smother.—*Webster Times.*

"What's in a name?" In answer to the foregoing conundrum we would reply: present it at the bank for a discount, and you will find out mighty quick.—*Wilkins.*

Governor Littlefield, of Rhode Island, is one of the most quiet and modest of men, and he was insulted by being asked if he was the leader of a brass band! But he corrected the impression by assuring those around him that he was only the Governor of the State.—*Webster Times.*

"You were not riding this afternoon, were you, Cicily, my dear?" inquired her intimate, last evening. "No. Don't you think, my dear little pony has the pink-eye. Isn't that dreadful? And a dark red pony, at that. How unbecoming to his complexion."—*New Haven Register.*

They sat together in the lamplight and read the advertising columns of their local paper, when he suddenly exclaimed: "Look, only $15 for a suit of clothes!" "Is it a wedding suit?" she asked. "Oh, no," he answered; "it is a business suit." "Well, I meant business," she replied. That settled it. —*Hotel World.*

A bright lad, a pupil in a public school not a thousand miles from Yonkers, said to his father at the supper table the other day. "Papa, in his talk to us to-day, the Superintendent said: 'Some boys don't know nothing,' and I could hardly help getting up and saying: 'Some men don't know anything.'" —*Yonkers Gazette.*

Tyner was First Assistant Postmaster General. One day he was building a fence and working quite industriously. All at once he found himself on the outside of the lot. This puzzled him. He says it has been a year of unusual natural phenomena, comets, perihilion of the planets, cyclones and high water. Tyner is right.—*Dick Steele.*

A country exchange, speaking of the baloonists who landed in the woods of Chippewa county, says: "they were saved from starvation by the sound of a cow bell." We have no doubt the sound of a cow bell, properly cooked, would sustain life for a short time, but taken raw, as the baloonists must have taken it, there must have been very little nourishment in it. However, the sound of a cow bell is more hearty food than some oyster stews we have bought to help the church.—*Peck's Sun.*

GRASSHOPPERS AS FOOD.—Leut. D. A. Lyle has eaten grasshoppers out West, and he lately read a paper before a Springfield science association praising them as food. Although they naturally have a disagreeable smell, he says that when cooked they become pleasant to both smell and taste, no disguise being required. They can be eaten after boiling two hours, with pepper and salt, and thus prepared are not easily distinguished from beef broth. Fried in their own oil they have a nutty flavor. One drawback to their use as food is the bones in the small locusts, though in the larger ones these can be easily removed. Some residents of St. Louis have tried a dinner of these skillfully prepared, and like it very well, and, after becoming accustomed to the flavor, they are considered a desirable addition to the bill of fare by some. These locusts feed on vegetable matter, and so may properly be classed as clean food.

Mrs. C. Whipple, 371 Croghan St., presents these facts: "For six years I had suffered beyond all expression with Sciatic Rheumatism and tried every known remedy, but all to no purpose. At last I saw in the *Free Press* an advertisement of the St. Jacob's Oil, tried it and am well. I can walk without limping and sleep free from any pain.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SOJOURNER TRUTH, the colored ex-slave, who is 106 years old, is still lecturing. She was born a slave on the banks of the Hudson river, and was owned by a Holland family. Her name was Belle Hardenberg.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.—Do you know what it is to suffer with Piles? If you do, you know what is one of the worst torments of the human frame. The most perfect cure ever known is Kidney-Wort. It cures constipation, and then its tonic action restores health to the diseased bowels and prevents recurrence of disease. Try it without delay. The dry and the liquid are both sold by druggists.—*Globe.*

DR. MOTT'S Liver Pills are the best Cathartic Regulators,

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in Man and Beast. For use externally and internally.

DR. ROGER'S Vegetable Worm Syrup instantly destroys worms and removes the Secretions which cause them.

DR. GREEN'S Oxygenated Bitters is the oldest and best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion, all disorders of the stomach, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Be sure you get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.—It seems strange that any one will suffer from the many derangements brought on by an impure condition of the blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is indeed a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has proven itself to be the best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipilas, Malaria; all Nervous disorders and Debility, Bilious complaints and all Diseases indicating an impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin, etc. It corrects indigestion. A single bottle will prove to you its merits as a health renewer, for it acts like a charm, especially when the complaints of an exhausted nature, having a tendency to lessen the natural vigor of the brain and nervous system.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.—The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville; Mass., is so remarkable that we beg to ask for it the attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with a violent bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time that I could not leave my bed. In the summer 1877 I was admitted to the City Hospital. While there the doctor said I had a hole in my left lung as big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I was so far gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I laughed at my friend, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy him, when to my surprise and gratification, I commenced to feel better. My hope, once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have the past three years.

"I write this hoping you will publish it, so that every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will be induced to take Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and be convinced that Consumption can be Cured, I have taken two bottles and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared and I shall soon be able to go to work." Sold by druggists.

Miscellaneous Advert's.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says, Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

M. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from kidney troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney-Wort.

John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and after taking "heaps of other medicines, Kidney-Wort made him well.

Michael Coto of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him "well as ever."

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

☞ It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

☞ *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.*

GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs.

(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

At Private Sale.

FRAME DWELLING, 6 rooms, all in good order and newly built. Store House 68 feet in length, in good order. A business of twenty thousand dollars per year has been done in it. There is also a carriage house and stable. Lot is fifty feet front, one hundred and fifty deep, would make a splendid stand for a Grain, Flour or Feed store. This property will be sold on terms to suit the purchaser. Easy payments. For particulars, inquire of

G. W. INGRAM, Middletown, Del., or to A. T. BRADLEY, 3206 Market St., Phila.

apr29-tf

For Sale!

THE FRAME DWELLING and Lot on Main street, Middletown, Del., now occupied by John B. Roberts, the property of Mrs. Ann McIntire, deceased. Possessession given March 25th.

L. G. VANDEGRIFT, Administrator.

oct 21-2m

Commission Merchants.

J. F. McWHORTER,

COMMISSION

MERCHANT,

AND DEALER IN

☞ GRAIN, SEEDS, ☜

AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Wholesale dealer in

FLOUR AND FEED.

Agent for the McSherrey Grain and Phosphate Drill, highest award at the Centennial Exhibition.

☞ Sole agent in Middletown and vicinity for Slip-Point and Shear for Oliver, Syracuse, South Bend, and all other leading plows.

The Thompson Riding Cultivator, for cultivating corn, and preparing corn ground for wheat.

THE CELEBRATED

Van Winkle Grain Fan.

WHEAT AND CORN WANTED,

FOR CASH,

At the Highest Market Prices, on rail or water. Agent for Warr & Canby, Phila.

J. F. McWHORTER,

Sept.9-tf. Middletown, Del.

George M. D. Hart,

GRAIN

Commission Merchant,

AND DEALER IN

COAL, LIME, FERTILIZERS, &c.

TOWNSEND, DEL.

☞ Highest market price paid for Grain delivered at stations on the Delaware Railroad and branches. Also, at water landings.

jan14-tf.

J. E HENDRICKSON. R. A. BRICE.

J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,

Produce Commission Merchants,

222 North Del. Avenue, Philadelphia.

WE REFER TO

E. C. Fennimore, ... Odessa, Del.
E. R. Cochran, ... Middletown, Del.
Jas Brice, ... Chestertown, Md.
P. Hendrickson, ... Millington, Md.
Union Nat Bank, ... Philadelphia, Pa.
F. P. Conrey, ... Chesapeake City, Md.

dec 13-1y

Professional.

THOMAS DAVIS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

No. 2 WEST SEVENTH ST.,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

☞ *Special attention to Roads and Collections.*

G. W. CRUIKSHANK, Attorney at Law,

(North street,) ELKTON, MD.

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. july 14-tf

JOHN BIGGS,

Attorney at Law,

No 4, WEST 7TH STREET,

WILMINGTON, - - DEL.

☞ Prompt attention given to the Collection of Claims. apr10-1y

DR. THOS. H. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

Persons from a distance, to avoid disappointment should make engagements previous to the day they come.

Superior Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder kept constantly on hand.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, Feb 14-1y.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS

Notary Public,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

ELLIOTT, JOHNSON & CO.,

BANKERS & BROKERS,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

WE DESIRE to call special attention to our superior facilities over Philadelphia houses in executing orders for the purchase and sale of stocks and all securities, in that our office is now connected, by *direct private* wires with New York, Boston, Philadelphia, & Washington. Quotations will be cheerfully furnished by wire, and our daily letter and closing prices sent by mail every evening to any one desiring them.

Local securities bought and sold. Cash ready for good first mortgages at both 5 and 6 per cent. mch18-tf

Fall & Winter

GOODS!

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Dress Goods,

—FANCY GOODS.—

TRIMMINGS!

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

CLOTHING!

Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes,
Carpets, Oil Cloths

Fresh Groceries,

—PROVISIONS,—

SALT.

☞ The above-named goods we have in quantity and quality to please all who may favor us with a call.

We have also in connection with our large stock of Carpets,

RICHARDSON'S

—CARPET EXHIBITOR,—

Which enables us to sell the very choicest styles of Tapestry, Body Brussels, and Moquet Carpets.

WE REPRESENT A STOCK OF CARPETS

Amounting to $10,000,

Ranging in price from 25 cents to $2.00 per yard.

We have also on hand some very handsome goods suitable for wooden weddings.

W. H. MOORE & CO.

MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 1-tf.

NEW No. 8,

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

Rotary Hook, Straight Needle, Independent Take-up, Automatic Under Tension, and Improved Feed.

☞ The best Sewing Apparatus in the world. The lightest running, and noiseless.

Don't buy poorly made and cheap Sewing Machines. The best is the cheapest.

M. L. HARDCASTLE, Agent, Middletown, Del.

Home Office, 807 Market St., Wilmington, Del.

J. H. PRIMROSE, Manager. may13-1y.

CIGAR STORE & NEWS DEPOT.

H. R. WILSON,

DEALER IN

Fine Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes

of all descriptions, and everything usually kept in a first-class Cigar Store. Also

Daily & Weekly Papers, Magazines, Seaside,

and all other Libraries on hand and to order, or any other publications in print, at short notice. aug2

Middletown Advertisements.

J. B. FOARD WM. A. COMEGYS'

FOARD & COMEGYS

Grain Commission Merchants,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL,

Lime, Fertilizers,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Sole Agents for

D. M. OSBORN'S SELF-BINDING HARVESTER,

Six and Seven and Eight Feet Cut

Mowers and Reaping Machines,

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Also, have for sale

STAR and VICTOR Horse Rakes,

JUST RECEIVED a car load of the celebrated

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES,

Rambo's Celebrated Lime

For Sale as Low as the Lowest.

AGENTS FOR THE

Acme Pulverizing Harrow.

☞ Call and examine goods at our warerooms, opposite the National Hotel. mar27-tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to the large and well-selected

Stock of Goods,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Dry Goods, Notions,

GROCERIES.

BOOTS AND SHOES

HATS, HARDWARE,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware Earthen and Stone Ware,

FISH, MEATS, &c.

AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A

FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE

All of which have been selected with care and will be sold

At Prices in accordance with the times.

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

CHAS. TATMAN, Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 1, 1880—tf

H. G. RILEY. W. W. CANNON.

RILEY & CANNON,

Grain Dealers!

AGENTS FOR

W. G. PENNYPACKER & CO.,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

Grain on the Delaware Railroad,

And its connections.

Also, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Flour, Feed and Grain,

COAL, LIME, PLASTER,

FERTILIZERS AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Also, for sale the NEW REMINGTON CLIPPER PLOW AND THE "SUPERIOR DRILL.

BEST GRADES OF

ROLLER MILL FLOUR.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT

MADE TO

BAKERS & RETAIL DEALERS.

OFFICE AND STOREHOUSE

MAIN STREET,

Formerly occupied by Lindley & Kemp,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

June17-tf.

HARDWARE.

W. H. JOHNSON,

—Dealer in—

Hardware and Paints,

AT PRICES LOW,

AS MY CUSTOMERS OF THE PAST YEAR will testify.

Agricultural Implements,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY AND VARNISH.

The Girard Ready Mixed Paint

WARRANTED AS GOOD AS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Special attention given to repairing GUNS, PISTOLS, SEWING MACHINES, &c.

THE NEW

Remington Sewing Machines

OPPOSITE CIT. NAT. BANK, Middletown, Del.

apr8-tf

Thomas Massey, Jr.,

CLOCK

And Watch Maker,

MAIN STREET,

Next Door to National Hotel,

Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repaired.

Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

AGENT FOR

DEVINNY'S SPECTACLES.

jan1-1y

FALL 1881.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

MILLINERY

—AND—

FANCY GOODS

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON now open. You are cordially invited to call and examine our stock, which will consist of all the novelties of the season in the Millinery line.

ADA JUMP & CO.,

CORNER MAIN & CASS ST'S., Middletown Del.

Middletown Advertisements

JOSEPH HANSON,

General Commis'n Merchant,

And agent for

WALTON, WHANN & CO'S

—CELEBRATED PHOSPHATES,—

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

EBERVALE LEHIGH,

LYKENS' VALLEY RED ASH,

Georges' Creek Cumberland,

—AND—

STERLING NO. 1,

Bituminous Coal!

I call special attention to the fact that the

EBERVALE LEHIGH

CANNOT BE EXCELLED!

I will furnish other brands from the best mines, such as Shawnee, Star, Raven Run, Council-Ridge, Beaver Brook, Sandy Run, No. 4 Lehigh, Enterprise, &c.

☞ I am prepared to furnish the above coals at the most reasonable rates,

Office, RAILROAD AVENUE, near the National Hotel.

EUGENE DAVIS, *Salesman.* apr15-tf.

STOVES!!

AND

TIN WARE.

You will find at the Store of

L. W. Roberts & Co.,

Broad Street, near Main,

MIDDLETOWN, DELA.,

A FULL STOCK OF

STOVES

Embracing all the Latest Designs in

Parlor, Office and Cook Stoves.

MANY NOVELTIES JUST OUT.

HEATERS AND RANGES,

ALL THE POPULAR MAKES.

TIN-WARE

OF ALL KINDS,

At Wholesale and Retail.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING!

Promptly done at Fair Prices and Work Guaranteed.

STOVE REPAIRS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ALWAYS ON HAND OR PROCURED AT SHORT NOTICE.

ALL KINDS OF TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK DONE TO ORDER. ALSO PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

☞ House Furnishing Goods in Stock.

Jan 1 81-tf

☞ **Lumber and Hardware!** ☜

G. E. HUKILL,

At the old stand, opposite the Railroad Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

Dealer in all kinds of

Building Lumber,

AND BUILDING, HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.

—ALSO—

☞ **General Building Material,** ☜

Such as Bricks, Lime, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Blinds and Mouldings, a full assortment of which is always on hand. The two best makes of CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS in the market, viz.: "Blatchley's" celebrated Pump, and the equally celebrated "Goshen" Pump,

LUCAS' READY MIXED PAINTS, IMPERIAL TINTED LEAD,

(warranted pure lead) all colors, mixed ready for use, and RUBBER MIXED PAINT, all colors. These are the best mixed Paints in in the market.

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of

Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Glass and Putty.

ROOFING SLATES kept in stock, and slate roofs put on at short notice by practical slaters. Workmanship guaranteed.

☞ *Agent for Iowa Barbed Fence Wire.*

jan14-tf.

New FALL Stock!

Our friends and patrons will find us ready with a full line of NEW goods suitable for the season.

IN DRESS GOODS,

We have everything that is new, fresh and attractive, and our facilities enable us to buy at the very Lowest Figures.

Our Notion Department,

Contains all the latest novelties in the way of Trimmings, Laces and Fancy Goods generally.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Suitings,

A stock large and varied enough to please all tastes.

☞ WE MAKE A SPECIALTY in this line of goods, and invite an inspection of the same.

IN CARPETS,

We have a full line at CITY PRICES.

Our Grocery Department

Will always be found to contain a choice stock of fresh goods, and it is a well established fact that we sell groceries as low as any house on the Peninsula.

We are the sole agent in Middletown for the Celebrated

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

A stock of which we now have on hand.

M. L. HARDCASTLE,

No. 1 TOWN HALL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

aug19-tf.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Miscellaneous Adv'ts.

SPECIALTIES FOR FALL OF 1881,

AT THE

ODESSA NURSERIES!

At Low Rates to Clear the Ground.

Standard & Dwarf Pear Trees,

Extra Size, of the following varieties:

Bartlett, Burre de Anjou, Clapp's Favorite, Seckel, Swan's Orange, Sheldon, Mt. Vernon, Kirtland, Burre Gifford, Buffum, Duchess, Brandywine and others.

Large stock of RED DUTCH CURRANTS, three and four years old, nice stock. Also a general assortment of

Fruit, Ornamental and Shade Trees,

SMALL FRUIT, PLANTS, VINES AND OSAGE ORANGE.

We invite you inspection of our stock.

☞ *Price List Free.*

Correspondence solicited. Address,

POLK & HYATT.

oct 21-3m Odessa, Delaware.

Posts and Rails.

50,000 Chestnut Posts and Rails for sale!

By the undersigned, who having recently purchased a large tract of lumber, is prepared to fill all orders for fencing material at short notice, and at reasonable prices, delivered at any station on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore and Delaware Railroads, and their connections.

Posts 7 and 8 feet long, three, four, and five holes.

Plain Posts, 5, 7 and 8 feet long, for Picket or Board Fence.

Rails 11½ feet long, pointed.

The above nicely dressed by experienced workmen.

For further information, address

GEO. M. D. HART.

jan 14-tf. TOWNSEND, DEL.

Bricks! Bricks!

Manufactured and for sale by

D. B. MALONEY,

Aug.19-6m. Townsend, Del.

J. MONROE TAYLOR

ESTABLISHED 1844.

113 WATER ST., NEW YORK.

Thousands, disgusted with the many poor articles offered in market, are now happy in using J. MONROE TAYLOR'S Gold Medal preparations. They are guaranteed strictly pure and superior to any other in market. Ask your grocer for them, and do not be put off with any others until you have given them a trial.

OUR BELOVED

GARFIELD

AND HIS FAITHFUL CABINET.

AN elegant Chromo Lithograph of our late President, making 8 full length portraits, printed in 10 colors on heavy paper with a rich gold border. Size, 18x26 inches. The sale of this beautiful work of art has been simply unprecedented at $1 per copy. In order that every family may be able to possess this beautiful and touching souvenir of our late President and his Cabinet, we will mail it for only 50 cents per copy. We can furnish this same subject, printed in colors, reduced to 9x12 inches, for only 15 cents.

AGENTS Postage stamps taken. Now is the time for agents to reap a rich harvest with these beautiful portraits. Nothing sells like them. Send for samples and terms.

WANTED

CONANT & CO., Publishers,

oct 14-2m 7 Dey St., New York.

Agents wanted for the Life and Work of

GARFIELD

The only complete story of his noble life and tragic death. Fresh, brilliant, reliable. Elegantly printed in **English and German**; beautifully illustrated; handsomely bound. Fastest selling book ever published. By **John C. Ridpath, LL.D.**

CAUTION. Do not buy the catchpenny, rehashed campaign books with which the country is flooded. They are utterly worthless; an outrage upon the memory of the great dead, and a base fraud on the public. This book is **entirely new.** The only work worthy the theme. **Send 50c. in Stamps for Agent's Outfit.**

JONES BROTHERS & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.

5,000 AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE

LIFE OF GARFIELD!

His early life and career as soldier and statesman; his election and administration; his assassination; his heroic struggle for life; wonderful medical treatment; blood poisoning; removal to Elberon; death, etc. *Profusely Illustrated.* Splendid portrait of Garfield, his wife and mother; scene of the shooting; the sick-chamber; Guiteau in his cell; the surgeons, and the Cabinet. The *only complete and authentic* work. *There is a fortune for agents first in the field with this book.* Outfit 50c. Speak quick. Address

HUBBARD & BROS.,

723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED.—A rare chance to make money rapidly selling our *New Book:*

New York by Sunlight and Gaslight

Showing up the New York of *to-day*, with its palaces, its crowded thoroughfares, its rushing elevated trains, its countless sights, its romance, its mystery, its dark crimes and terrible tragedies, its charities, and in fact every phase of life in the great city. Don't waste time selling slow books, but send for circulars giving full table of contents, terms to agents, &c. Prospectus now ready, and territory in great demand. Address

DOUGLASS BROS., 705 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL OR Traveling, State which preferred. Also SALARY per month. All EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & Co. 306 George St. Cincinnati. O.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

SOLICITORS wanted.—Good pay and permanent employment. Address H. M. R. A. Hazleton, Pa.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. oct 21-4t.

W. J. ELIASON,

DEALER IN

Grain, Coal, Lime, Fertilizers, etc.,

MOUNT PLEASANT, DEL.

Grain bought for

Wm. Lea & Sons,

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

☞ Highest Market Price Paid,

And received on

RAIL OR WATER.

Sept 3-6m

Legal Notices.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., September 15th, 1881.

Upon the application of Henrietta A. Houston, Administratrix of John Houston, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administratrix aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the Administratrix, on or before Sept. 15th, 1882, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

HENRIETTA A. HOUSTON, Administratrix.

Address—Mt. Pleasant, Del. sept 23-3m,

The Traveler.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Del. Division.—Time Table.

ON and after Monday, May 23d, 1881, (Sundays excepted,) trains will leave as follows:

SOUTH. PASSENGER. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	NORTH. PASSENGER. A.M.	P.M.
8.15	11.45	5.15	—Philadelphia—	9.50	1.10 7.45
7.30	9.15	3.00	—Baltimore,—	11.20	3.30 9.08
9.35	1.05	6.25	—Wilmington,—	8.50	12.05 6.25
9.43		6.34	Delaware Junct.	8.43	11.56 6.18
9.53	1.22	6.46	—New Castle,—	8.33	11.46 6.08
9.55	1.24	6.48	—State Road,—	8.25	11.39 6.01
10.03	1.32	6.56	—Bear,—	8.22	11.36 5.58
10.06	1.35	6.59	—Rodney,—	8.14	11.28 5.50
10.12	1.42	7.05	—Kirkwood,—	8.12	11.26 5.48
10.22	1.52	7.14	—Mt. Pleasant,—	8.03	11.16 5.39
10.30	2.10	7.32	—Middletown,—	7.55	11.07 5.32
10.49	2.18	7.41	—Townsend,—	7.37	10.49 5.17
10.55	2.22	7.46	—Blackbird,—	7.32	10.44 5.12
11.02	2.29	7.53	—Green Spring,—	7.24	10.36 5.04
11.08	2.34	7.59	—Clayton,—	7.19	10.32 5.00
11.25	2.45	8.10	Smyrna, (arrive)	7.00	10.20 4.45
11.13	2.39	8.04	—Brenford—	7.13	10.26 4.54
11.20	2.46	8.11	—Moorton,—	7.06	10.19 4.47
11.33	2.58	8.23	—Dover,—	6.56	10.10 4.38
11.40	3.04	8.29	—Wyoming,—	6.49	10.03 4.31
11.48	3.10	8.36	—Woodside,—	6.42	9.56 4.24
11.53	3.14	8.41	—Canterbury,—	6.37	9.52 4.20
11.58	3.19	8.46	—Felton,—	6.32	9.48 4.16
12.10	3.31	8.57	—Harrington,—	6.20	9.37 4.05
12.17	3.38		—Farmington,—		9.26 3.54
12.26	3.46		—Greenwood,—		9.18 3.46
12.35	3.55		—Bridgeville,—		9.09 3.36
12.52	4.10		—Seaford,—		8.55 3.22
1.07	4.23		—Laurel,—		8.42 3.08
1.20	4.35		—Delmar,—		8.30 2.55

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington at 6 a.m. and 3 p.m. Leave New Castle at 9.20 a.m. and 5.00 p.m.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to those above, leave Smyrna for Clayton at 10.55 a. m. 2.20 and 7.45 p. m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 7.20, 10.35 a. m. and 5.05 p. m. to make connection with trains (North and South) from Clayton.

CONNECTIONS.—At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Kent County Rail Road. At Harrington, with Junction and Breakwater Rail Road. At Seaford, with Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road. At Delmar with Eastern Shore Rail Road, Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road and Worcester and Somerset Rail Road. H. F. KENNEY, Supt.

may27-tf

1881. 1881.

Steamer "Clio,"

—WILL LEAVE—

Odessa from Philadelphia

EVERY

Monday and Thursday,

—RETURNING—

Will leave Pier 9, Race Street Wharf, on

Tuesdays and Fridays.

FRUIT, GRAIN AND STOCK

Landed in Philadelphia in time for the Morning Market.

☞ Pleasant accommodations for passengers. All consignments carefully attended to.

The Steamer "Clio" will leave Odessa and Pier 9, Race Street Wharves, Philadelphia, as follows:—

ODESSA.		NOVEMBER.		PHILA.
Thursday,	3,	6½ P.M.	Tuesday, 1,	12 M.
Monday,	7,	8 "	Friday, 4,	2 P.M.
Thursday,	10,	12 M.	Tuesday, 8,	5 "
Monday,	14,	3 P.M.	Friday, 11,	7½ "
Thursday,	17,	5½ "	Tuesday, 15,	11 A.M.
Friday,	18,	1 P.M.	Friday, 18,	1 P.M.
TUESD.,	22,	11 A.M.	WEDN., 23,	5 "
FRID.,	25,	12 M.	SATUR., 26,	7½ "
Monday,	28,	2 P.M.	Tuesday, 29,	11 A.M.

For further particulars, address

C. WATKINS, Odessa, Del.

Or, F. B. WATKINS, Clerk. mar11-tf.

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are